

# The World

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## EVILS OF FLAT-DWELLING.

Dr. Rainsford finds in flat-dwelling and particularly in apartment-hotel life conditions tending to the deterioration of the family.

His experience leads him to believe that "there are many unhealthy and unnatural elements attending residence in small apartments." He notices that "after families have lived for a few years in an apartment-house they do not seem to care for a home of their own." The reduction of housekeeping duties to a minimum, "while a good thing for the housewife as offering her more leisure," is unfavorable to children.

The Evening World in noting the increase of leisure for the housekeeper resulting from the modern appliances of flat-dwelling has frequently questioned the utility of the application made of it.

It means more time for social duties, more opportunities for the matinee, afternoon tea at hotel restaurants, a larger round of the shops and auction rooms and more abundant leisure for appearing on Fifth avenue or driving in the park. For women of moderate fortune it subordinates the domestic to the social relationship to an extent never before realized by any but the wealthy. It provides a leisure which to be made interesting must be made diverting and must consist of frivolous occupations which do not conduce to the stability of the family ties.

The lot of the children of the flat-houses is not to be envied by youngsters lucky enough to be born in the country. No playrooms, no attics, no back yards, no woods to roam through or village ball ground to meet at; a private stage to carry them to school, a maid to walk with them on the avenue or in the park, hard asphalt for a playground, a cop to stop them when they want to try their sleds.

In exchange for youthful precocity and a knowledge of city custom they miss much that best makes life worth living for children, including familiar companionship with their parents.

## A PIONEER BEER BREWER.

The death at Trenton of the pioneer brewer of lager beer in America excites our interest because of his connection with the birth of an industry now grown to gigantic proportions.

Haas came over with Gen. Franz Sigel after the German war troubles of 1848. He was one of a band of exiles who brought much of value from the fatherland to the young nation across the sea—scholarship, oratory, statesmanship and soldierly attainments. In bringing beer Haas made a contribution to the national wealth of very great importance.

What the first year's output was from his Newark brewery is not known. But in the year ending June 30, 1900, the brewers of the United States sold 39,330,844 barrels of malt liquors. In New York City alone 4,639,682 barrels were sold. In that year the nation drank 1,218,183,352 gallons of malt liquors of domestic production, as against only 3,316,908 gallons of imported. Burne's Willie brewed a peck of malt, but it was as nothing by comparison with that of Haas.

Assuming that a nation must have some beverage to drink, history affording no instance of national abstinence, the early introduction into the United States of light malt liquors may have had a most important influence on national character as tending to foster temperance in fact if not in name.

However that may be, the growth of the brewing industry in the half century since the establishment of Haas's malt-house in Newark has made a contribution to national wealth of stupendous size. Merely to estimate vaguely the number of families depending for subsistence on the brewing trade, from the millionaire proprietor down to the driver, from the farmer who grows the barley to the cooper who makes the barrels, is to stun with the extent of the figures involved.

How much of the profits of the nefarious industry, as the prohibitionists view it, goes to make possible some of the best features of civilization! For how many palatial residences and art galleries, fine jewelry, furs, clothes, boats, automobiles and what not is man's thirst, as quenched by these 39,000,000 barrels of malt liquors, responsible!

## HOLDING LIFE CHEAP.

An architect who had not done as well in his profession as he had hoped drinks carboic acid; a girl stenographer, laughed at for her clothes, ends her life by means of the same drug; two Brooklyn girl chums try suicide by poison because they "were not treated right at home;" a society woman, temporarily indisposed at dinner, leaves the table and shoots herself. Is life so cheap that it is to be ended rashly for pique or a whim?

The earnest worker may indulge a justifiable feeling of contempt for the light-of-life who petulantly rush to death for release from fancied ills. He appreciates why the lawmakers have made the act of self-destruction a crime and approves the statute.

It is the toiler and sufferer who has most reason to despair of life who is least eager to seek solace in death. He bears his ills to the end, complaining, perhaps cursing the fate that brings him want or sickness, but keeping on, hoping for something better and trusting in the future. To the woman out of work, with no food in the house, the question of clothes as the determining factor in the problem whether life is worth living would appear a mockery.

In such matters a noble moral courage of which the outside is wholly ignorant fortifies against the world's buffets, sustaining and consoling.

## REWARDS OF PERSISTENCE.

The stage experience of one of Mr. Corbett's stars, the tenor Caruso, illustrates anew the part played by persistence in securing success in life.

Caruso, on the occasion of his first regular engagement, sang so badly that his manager wanted to whip him and his audience gathered outside the little theatre to hiss him out of town. In course of time they sent for him to come back.

In a man lacking in self-confidence these hisses would have blasted a career of which another trial assured the future. If Webster had abandoned declamation when he broke down in the schoolroom the nation would have lost its greatest orator. If Palissy had ended his experiments before he began to burn his furniture for fuel he would probably not even have left a name to posterity. The "everlastingly keeping at it" wins in the end.

## Billy Bowwow and Polly Pugdoodle Billy's Off the Gravy Wagon Now.



## The Man Who Will Choose His Own Wife

By Elizabeth H. Westwood

If there is anything that is annoying it is to have a man choose his own wife. Now what, if you please, are mothers and sisters for if not to tell a man whom to marry?

A mother's first duty is to pick out the girls that never would do and keep them out of his way—process of elimination. That marvelous intuition, which judges say supplants the reasoning power with women, warns her that if a girl hasn't just so much money, doesn't wear the right clothes and know the right people, she'll never make the right kind of wife. Wonderful, isn't it?

After she has finished her Taboo List she has the discriminating task of choosing the Possibles from the array of Eligibles.

I simply ask you, if in the face of all this devotion and self sacrifice the least that a loyal son can do isn't to break his neck to get the girl. If he breaks his neck, and even then doesn't get her it is his misfortune, not his fault. He is more to be pitied than censured. He has at least done his duty. Alas for the disillusion of filial ideas. There have been times when I have seen still exists a class of men who insist on selecting their own wives, who, when all is said and done, will marry to suit themselves. With brutal decision, they reject the careful choice made for them. With assertions favored with scorn, they announce their ability to put through their own matrimonial ventures. With pitiful ignorance, they choose beauty and youth before money; love before good form and family. They hold the headstrong, utterly incomprehensible view that a man's marriage is his own affair, and no one else has any business to meddle with it. Deluded unfortunate! Thankless wretches!

George III could not have been more dismayed and dumfounded at the Declaration of Independence than is the mother of the young man who announces his heterodox rights and intentions. It is one of the tragedies of life!

If the marriage turns out badly, that goes a long way toward consoling the outraged feelings of the prostrated mother. But, as the irony of fate, the workings of Providence, or the wills of the devil will have it, the man who chooses his own wife has the habit of choosing a good one, and that is the last straw which breaks the disappointed, injured, rejected, maternal back.

## Some of the Best Jokes of the Day.

### NOT THE SAME THING.

"Aren't you the head of the house?" asked the relation.

"Yes," answered Mr. Meekton, "I'm the head, but I don't assume to be the brains."—Washington Star.

### THE ACTOR'S RISE.

Mrs. Hornhand—It beats all how many of these here actors get into public life after while.

Farmer Hornhand—What got that letter yet head?

Mrs. Hornhand—Why I see here ev'ry day in the papers about "Actin' secretary so-and-so." "Actin' Governor so-and-so," an' all that.—Baltimore American.

### PRECEDENCE.

"I was to marry that man once," said the first Chicago woman.

"To Mr. Mayratt? The idea! Why, so was I," replied the other.

"You don't say? Were you before or after me?"—Catholic Standard.

### SAFE EITHER WAY.

Husband (during spat)—You had better shut up now. The folklier is in town, wife. Oh! isn't that noisy! And you have your life insured—Policy Holder.

### WAR TO THE KNIFE.

"Don't let my carving this chicken disturb your conversation," said the young husband, red and perspiring, to the company at table. "I can do it even better if you keep on talking and pay no attention to me."—Chicago Tribune.

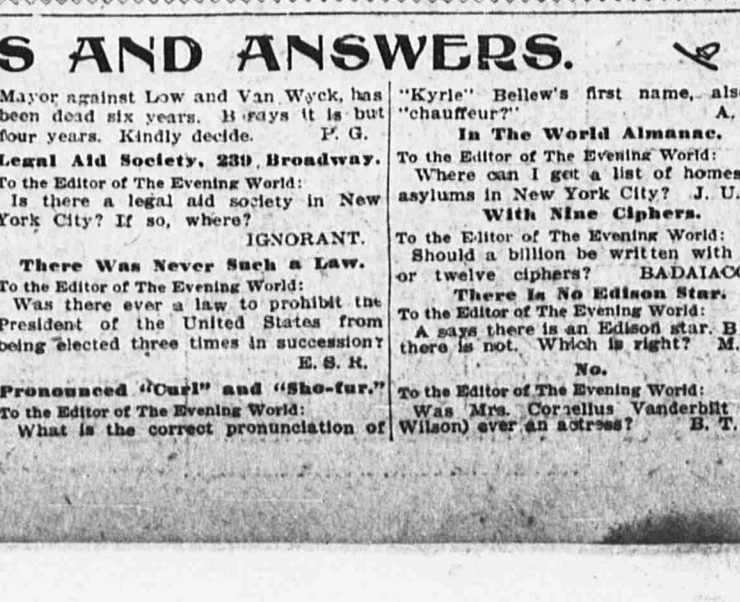
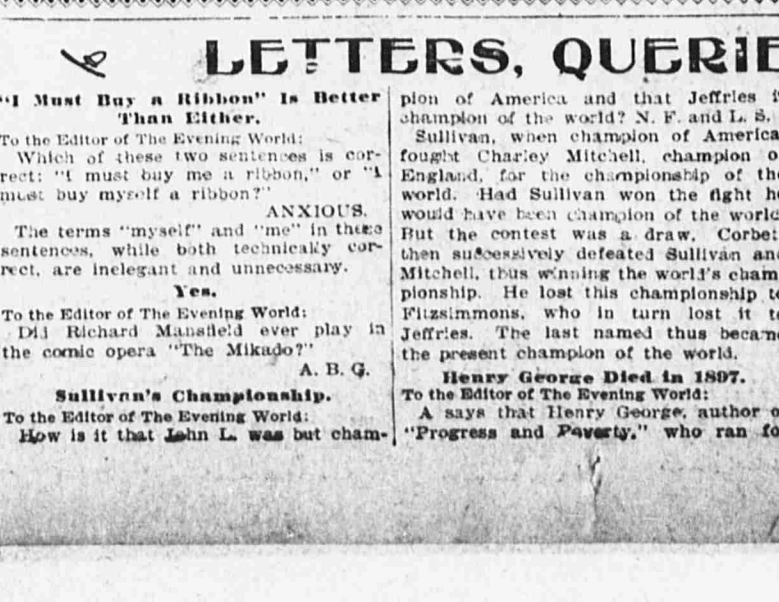
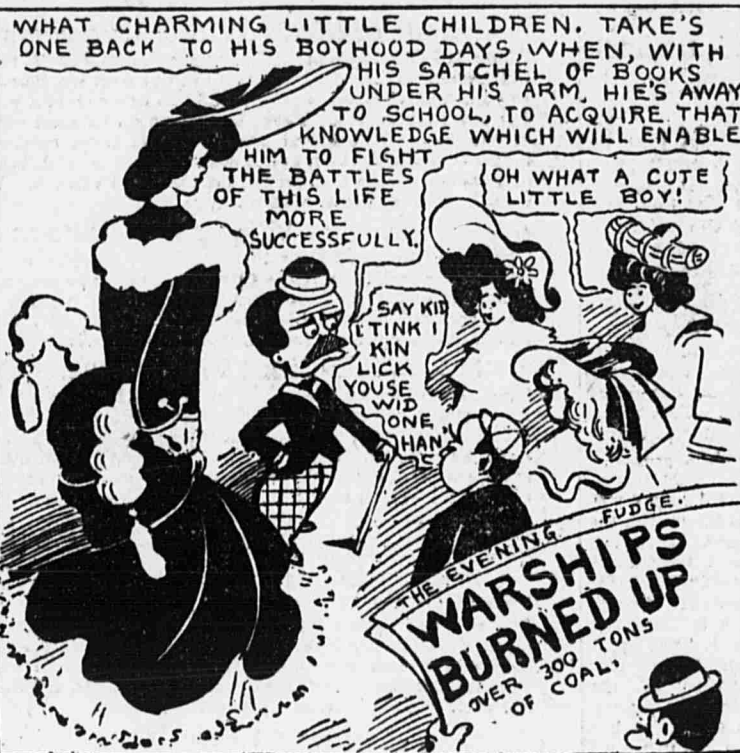
### BOARDING-HOUSE PUN.

"I'll match pennies with you," said the hungry man in the boarding-house dining-room. "To decide whether you take my share of beef or I take yours."

"No, thank you," replied the other hungry one; "I never play for small breaks."—Houses Post.

## The Importance of Mr. Peewee, the Great Little Man.

A Truant Officer's Eagle Eye Lights Upon Him and Miss Sixfoot Grieve.



## LETTERS, QUERIES AND ANSWERS.

### "I Must Buy a Ribbon" Is Better Than Either.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Which of these two sentences is correct: "I must buy me a ribbon," or "I must buy myself a ribbon?"

ANXIOUS. The terms "myself" and "me" in these sentences, while both technically correct, are inelegant and unnecessary.

Yes. To the Editor of The Evening World: Did Richard Mansfield ever play in the comic opera "The Mikado?"

A. B. G. Sullivan's Championship. To the Editor of The Evening World: How is it that John L. was but cham-

### pon of America and that Jeffries is

champion of the world? N. F. and L. S. Sullivan, when champion of America, fought Charley Mitchell, champion of England. For the championship of the world, Sullivan won the fight he would have been champion of the world.

But the contest was a draw. Corbett then successfully defeated Sullivan and Mitchell, thus winning the world's championship. He lost this championship to Fitzsimmons, who in turn lost it to Jeffries. The last named thus became the present champion of the world.

Henry George Died in 1897. To the Editor of The Evening World: A says that Henry George, author of "Progress and Poverty," who ran for

### Major against Low and Van Wyck, has

been dead six years. B says it is but four years. Kindly decide. P. G. Legal Aid Society, 239 Broadway.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Is there a legal aid society in New York City? If so, where?

E. S. H. Ignorant. To the Editor of The Evening World: There was ever a law to prohibit the President of the United States from being elected three times in succession?

Yes. B. H. Pronounced "Curl" and "Sho-fur." To the Editor of The Evening World: What is the correct pronunciation of

### "Kyrle" Bellow's first name, also of

"chauffeur?" A. R. In The World Almanac: Where can I get a list of homes and asylums in New York City? J. U. A.

With Nine Ciphers. To the Editor of The Evening World: Should a billion be written with nine or twelve ciphers? BADAIAOCO.

There is no Edison Star. A says there is an Edison star. B says there is not. Which is right? M. L.

No. To the Editor of The Evening World: Was Mrs. Correllus Vanderbilt (nee Wilson) ever an actress? B. T. H.

## The Man Higher Up

Demoralizing Tendencies of Flat Life.

"I SEE," said the Cigar Store Man, "that one of our most prominent and liberal-minded students of social problems has declared that life in a flat is a bad thing."

"There is no doubt," said the Man Higher Up, "that living in a flat gives people a grouch on the world in general. I was visiting a friend in a flat not long ago when we heard a commotion out in the hallway. He sent his servant to see what was causing the racket. She reported that it was an undertaker and his hired hands carrying a coffin into the flat next door, where the producer for the family had just died."

"Oh, joy!" said this man I was visiting. "Now they'll have to put the brakes on their planola."

"It is too bad we have to live in flats. As a place of residence New York is all to the blink. What we ought to have here are wide streets with apple trees planted along the curbs. Every house ought to be not more than two stories high and stand in a lot with a 50-foot front, running back 100 feet to a paved alley. Every street should be a double vista of green lawns and flower beds and fountains. In every back yard there should be a tennis court, a merry-go-round and a set of swings for the children. Everybody in a block ought to know everybody else in the block and be in position to talk scandal."

"The bankers and business men ought to walk home for their noonday lunch and sit out on the front steps every evening in summer chewing the rag about the doings of the day in Wall street. If we had more trees we would have plenty of snow, and every New Yorker could have a sleigh for winter enjoyment. Neighborhood euchre parties should be considered a dizzy dissipation."

"If it should prove impossible to elect a miracle-worker to the office of Mayor so that these conditions might be brought about, all the flat-dwellers ought to move to the country. There is a big section of Long Island that is practically unsettled. It sets a man back only from 50 cents to \$2 a day to get out where the air is pure and nature can be seen in the natural. What's the use of living in a flat where you can have steam heat, cold air, telephone service, electric lights, hall service and neighbors trying to learn to play the clarinet, when there are places where houses can be found that have fences around them?"

"That flat life makes men and women train for selfishness and indifference is the truest proposition ever sprung. But there is one thing that can be said for it. There is a pronounced tendency on the part of flat dwellers to pay strict attention to their own business."

"What is the remedy for a man who wants to get away from the bad influences of flat life?" asked the Cigar Store Man.

"Move into an apartment-house and get stung," answered the Man Higher Up.

## Pointed Paragraphs.

Woman poses and man proposes. One way to beat a retreat is by jumping a summer resort board hill.

When a couple are matched but not mated it is a sort of friction match.

When the unexpected happens it is usually inferior to what was expected.

A woman's sphere is the home. Any bride of a week is willing to admit this.

Even a poor man who hasn't a dollar may be well off as long as he doesn't marry.

No self-respecting man cares to make love to a girl who makes love to a pet dog.

It is easier for love to find the way than it is for a good many young men to pay the way.

A pleasure party never gets credit for having a jolly time unless there is at least one liar in the bunch.

It is almost as difficult for a man to get over a case of love sickness as it is for a woman to get over a barbed-wire fence.—Chicago News.

## A Ciess Town.

Near the Prussian town of Magdeburg lies the little village of Stinebeck, which has earned for itself an interesting celebrity. The village contains 1,200 inhabitants, who are one and all chess players. They may be said to learn the game in their cradles, for among the first lessons taught to a child by its parents are the moves in chess, and the first playthings it receives are chessmen. The smallest children are to be seen in their playtime sitting quietly together with a chessboard before them gravely considering the moves, and in the evening the old people meet to play their favorite game.

## The British Soldier.

The British Army under the new scheme requires 50,000 recruits annually. According to the Director-General's report only 65,000 are examined annually, and of these about 23,500 are rejected, giving a deficiency of 5,500 per annum, which England hopes to make up by colonial assistance.